

A

TALE of Two TUBS:

OR, THE
B^{rother}s in *Querpo.*

B E I N G

A Humorous and Satirical Description of some principal CHARACTERS that have long shone, in this Hemisphere, like Stars of the first Magnitude; but on being pass'd through a Poetical Alembick, are discover'd to be no better than stinking Meteors, engender'd in a Fog, and after glittering a-while, sink into a *Caput Mortuum.*

Si *mala* condiderit in quem quis carmina, just est
Judiciumque.

Esto, si quis *mala*; sed *bona* si quis
Judice condiderit laudatur CÆSARE; si quis
Opprobriis dignum laceraverit, integer ipse,
Solventur risu tabulæ; tu missus abibis.

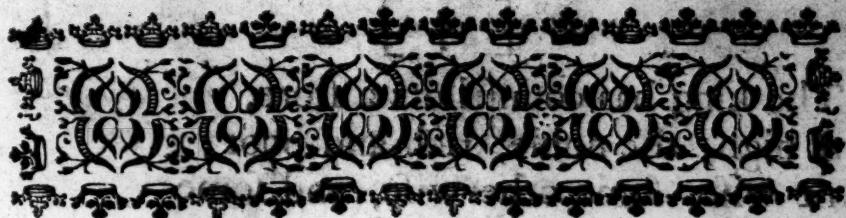
HOR. Sat. I. L. 2.



L O N D O N:

Printed in the Y E A R, 1749.





A

TALE of Two TUBS:

O R, T H E

B———rs in *Querpo.*

IN some far country, now unknown,
But somewhere near the frigid Zone,
There is an island, story tells,
That all her neighbours far excels
In freedom, riches, arts and fame,
And for brave spirits has a name.
The nation's govern'd, just as ours,
By three co-operating pow'rs ;
By these united, laws are made
To settle property and trade ;
To punish rogues when they offend,
And ev'ry aid to virtue send.
The king, God bless him, is supreme,
And wears a shining diadem ;
Upright and just, his actions free
From ev'ry blot of tyranny ;
With gentle sway his scepter'd hand
Protects and rules a willing land.

The king has counsellors a store,
 The high, the noble, rich and poor ;
 Some wise, some otherwise, and some
 Only for fashion fill his room.
 From these he chuses out a few
 The busines of the state to do ;
 With these in private does debate
 Affairs that are of utmost weight ;
 Of peace and war, and other things,
 Fit only for the ears of kings.
 By them directed, he pursues
 Such measures as they please to chuse.
 Blinded by their pretended zeal
 To serve and guard the common-weal,
 Their base designs he don't discern,
 Nor how their counsels they can turn
 To make their pow'r independent,
 And shine themselves alone resplendent.
 Modest, and meek, and humble seem
 When they in prefence speak to him ;
 'Till by their art'ul wiles they've stoln
 A pow'r sufficient to controul
 The prince himself, and all his nobles,
 And treat them just like empty bubbles.
 Woe to the wight that dares to thwart
 The schemes that they have most at heart ;
 If 'ere so high, he's tumbled down ;
 If 'ere so wise, a fool he's shewn.
 If 'ere so honest, he will find
 That virtue will not stand his friend.
 What 'ere may be the people's thoughts,
 What these resolve, must down their throats.
 In vain of free-born rights they dream,
 If these should cross the statesman's scheme.

All, all must truckle to his pow'r
Who'd happy live a single hour.

But now the reader's in a huff,
And calls all this but idle stuff.

Pray Mr. *Author*, where's the tale
With which you promis'd to regale
Our fancies? Either now begin't,
Or we shall think there's nothing in't.

But prithee, honest friend, be easy;
I hope, before I've done, to please ye.

In that same land, so far remote,
Tho' where it is it matters not.
There live two B-----rs mighty famous,
Not quite so wise as *Nostradamus*;
For he (as I have seen in print)
Without the least suggested hint,
But what he gather'd from the Stars,
Foretold far distant bloody wars;
The deaths of kings, and revolutions
In states, and popular confusions.
But for our *noble pair*, 'tis said,
Tho' each pretends a reaching head,
So far are they, God-wot, from knowing
What the deep womb of fate is brewing,
They scarce know what themselves are doing,
Yet blunder on thro' thick and thin,
Sometimes they're out and sometimes in.
If one is wrong (full oft's the case)
Between the B----r, and his G----,
T'other to help him strives amain,
To put him in the way again.
Sometimes it haps---misfortune dire!
They both sink deeper in the mire.

And

And then all hands are set to work,
 Each pulls and tuggs like any *Turk*,
 To set 'em on their legs agen,
 And scrub and scour their dirty skin.
 Often to shew their parts, they join
 Their jolter heads on some design,
 That all the world is to surprise,
 And dazzle the most envious eyes ;
 Yet when it's known, 'tis all a joke,
 And soon evaporates in smoke.
 The reason's plain, as fame avers,
 They ne'er were took for conjurers.
 Their little wit in cunning lies,
 And all their schemes are *Gotham* wise.

But farther e're my tale proceeds,
 To tell of their surprizing deeds,
 The miracles that they have wrought,
 And other things with wonders fraught ;
 Let us in faithful verse record
 What time has in his annals stor'd.
 There we shall find, without much trouble,
 From whence arose each glitt'ring bubble.
 Trace 'em thro' their obscurity,
 And full display their pedigree ;
 How they from humble station rose
 To lord it over friends and foes.

Their father was a good old knight,
 Who hated wrong, and stood to right ;
 Who lov'd his country, kept the peace,
 And never dang'ed after place.
 A good estate he had, not large,
 Enough to bear out ev'ry charge.
 Two sons he had, his age to blefs,
 In whom he plac'd his happiness.

TOM was the eldest of the pair,
 Him fate ordain'd the booby heir ;
 HARRY was youngest of the twain,
 The deftest lad in all the plain ;
 They both were early put to school,
 Where soon 'twas known which was the fool.

TOM was the dunce, his comrades tell,
 And scarce could learn to read or spell ;
 But then for Grammar and Syntaxis,
 Poor boy ! it was enough to crack his
 Undocible and paper-skull,
 Who'd always been his mother's lull :
 The master took the utmost pains,
 But masters cannot furnish brains.

At length deliver'd from the rod,
 To fructify the heavy clod,
 And to improve his infant knowledge,
 Forthwith he's sent to learned college.
 But TOM, it seems, had sense enough
 To know that all was idle stuff,
 That there was taught : To arts and science
 Therefore he bids a full defiance ;
 But yet resolves to shew his parts.
 In learning much genteeler arts.
 By midnight candle who wou'd pore,
 And read old musty Authors o'er ?
 Who wou'd perplex his brains to know
 What's done two thousand years ago,
 And so neglect the gayer scene
 Where joy and pleasures ever reign ?
 To rake and swagger, whore and drink,
 For which he never wanted chink,
 Suited his more exalted thought
 Than all the learned doctors taught.

HARRY,

HARRY, mean while, consider'd that
 His means were slender, small his 'state ;
 And therefore, to make good the ballance,
 Resolves he will improve his talents.

Closely to study he applies,
 In hopes, by this, in time to rise,
 By dint of merit, to a station,
 To be the wonder of the nation.

How he succeeded in his plan---

Why, wou'd you know ? Behold the man.

Old dad, mean time, is gone to rest,
 And TOM of all is soon possess'd.

And now he seems kind fortune's minion,
 While she, to gain his good opinion,
 Fresh favours heaps upon his head,
 And splendid scenes around him spread,
 Titles and large estates, God bless us !

He sees himself as rich as *Cræsus* ;
 Enough to make a wit run mad,
 But that no such fine wit he had ;
 For wit to madness is ally'd,
 And thin the bounds that them divide,
 As poets say, and poets know,
 As their own works do plainly shew.

However, TOM will cut a figure,
 And tho' he's great, wou'd still look bigger.

With this intent he brews a store,
 Till his large cellars hold no more.

A stock of brandy, wine and rum
 By cart-loads to his storehouse come.

Then calls his neighbours, far and near,
 To drink their fill of humming beer.
 Plenty of punch, full strong and stout,
 Prepares to make his banquet out ;

Fills to the brim capacious bowls,
And thus regales their thirsty souls ;
Barons of beef adorn the board,
And who so great as now my lord ?

With paunches stuff'd, and heads all addled,
The guests, of sense and limbs disabled,
Present a scene so odd and new,
As *Hogarth's* pencil never drew.
Parsons and squires, and knights, and clowns,
And spruce young fops from neighbouring towns,
All mingled in the motley throng,
Not to be mimick'd in my song.
Here some are singing, dancing, roaring,
Others in a corner snoring ;
Some quarrelling, and others fighting,
Some spewing here, and there some sh----
Hats, wigs, and caps lie here and there,
And broken glasses ev'ry where ;
While clouds of smoke around 'em rise,
Enough to blind the D----l's eyes.

This scene gave TOM a vast delight,
No prospect e'er so pleas'd his sight.
So very pat it hit his taste,
That he resolves to make it last.

When they had all well bung'd their eyes,
And pigg'd into their sev'ral sties,
And slept and snor'd some hours away,
Again he brings them into play ;
Begins a-new the same carouse,
Again he drenches them with boose.

The country volk were quite amaz'd,
And gap'd and swallow'd, spew'd, and prais'd
Their gen'rous hospitable donor,
And bow'd, and scrap'd, and thank'd his honour :

Thus TOM grew popular amain,
Without the labour of his brain ;
All that had forty shillings land,
Were now his servants at command.

HARRY, the while, with envy ey'd
His brother's fame thus spreading wide,
While he, scarce known or thought on, must
To his own little fortune trust ;
By which he ne'er could hope to rise
Above a justice at assize.
He trumm'd his wits, and beat his pate,
To try if he could mend his fate.
At length bethought himself, 'twas best
To crave his brother's interest ;
By which, in time, he might be sent
To give his vote in parliament.
So said, so done, and TOM agrees
His brother's humour so to please.

By help of punch and good strong bubb,
The freeholders are brought to dubb
Him knight o'th' shire, a noble station.
An overfeer of the nation.
Staunch were his principles, a whig,
And still on tories run his rigg.
From court he always took his cue,
And still its measures did pursue ;
Boldly oppos'd what e'er was done
To shake or undermine the throne.
His active merit was regarded,
Highly applauded and rewarded.
Commission'd he to Preston goes
To fight his king and country's foes.
Success in that commended still
His forward and unshaken zeal.

Thus

Thus having brought his ship to port,
 Basks in the sunshine of the court ;
 Where we shall leave him, till anon
 His mightiness we call upon.

Just at this time, or there-about,
 High-church and tories made a rout,
 Abus'd the low-church, whigs, and king,
 And made the town and country ring ;
 In ev'ry street made mobs and riot,
 Nor let their neighbours live in quiet.
 Our noble Tom, for so we call him,
 Resolves, whate'er betide, to maul 'em.
 His emissaries out he sends
 To muster up his trusty friends
 The chimney-sweeps, and not a few
 Of fam'd St. Giles's lousy crew.
 From Kent-street sturdy fellows come,
 With crab-tree sticks without a broom,
 From Spittlefields a num'rous troop,
 Of hungry weavers make a group
 Tinkers and pedlars from Hedge-lane,
 Are in the hardy service ta'en.
 Some from their garrets downwards rush,
 Some from their cellars upwards push ;
 All hasten to their rendezvous,
 In hopes of plunder or of boose.
 With clubs and broomsticks all are arm'd,
 And with their noble captain charm'd.
 The goodly fight his heart expands ;
 To Heav'n he lifts his clumsy hands,
 And thanks the powers above that he
 So many hearty friends could see,
 Ready to join his loyal cause,
 And fight for liberty and laws.

And then a speech he splutter'd out,
 Not heard by half the revel-rout ;
 And told them how they shou'd behave,
 Bid them be resolute and brave ;
 That ev'ry man should have his pay,
 No less than half a crown a day ;
 Besides strong beer, and cheese and bread,
 And plaisters for each broken head.

A loud huzza, from rusty throats,
 Proceeds in harsh discordant notes.
 Then Tom, as captain, takes the lead,
 Fit body to so fit a head !

And now, ye *Jacobites*, stand clear,
 Nor longer think to domineer.
 Ye tories too, and high-church low'r
 Your topsails, or you'll rue the hour,
 That e'er you did presume t'oppose
 Such daring, such intrepid foes.

Now thumps and blows, and lusty knocks
 Are dealt between the hardy blocks,
 Where'er the combatants do meet,
 In narrow lane, or open street.
 Like *Greeks* and *Trojans*, bold and stout,
 Most furiously they lay about.
 Now many bruises on the sconce,
 And many bangs across the bones,
 Were giv'n and took by either side,
 As each their vig'rous arms apply'd.
 But Tom's brave fellows, better paid,
 And, while in arms, much better fed,
 Stood to the tack like desperades,
 Nor minded bones, nor broken heads ;
 No wonder then they were victorious,
 Which made our captain very glorious.

These horrid frays and mob-commotions,
 Rais'd up by whig and tory notions,
 Increasing daily fast and thicker,
 Exhausted much our Tom's Exchequer.
 His ready-rino all was gone,
 And then his plate must go to pawn.
 Then he began to hang his wings,
 And ponder on the sum of things.
 But han't he large estates? Yes sure;
 And while they last, he can't be poor.
 Then prithee what should make you faultet?
 This instant send for P---- W----
 For he I know, has thousands lent,
 And asks no more than *ten per cent.*
 Tom takes th' advice, and dips his lands
 To pay his raggamuffin bands.

When all was past, and peace restor'd,
 He found himself a needy lord.
 His lands were mortgag'd, rents diminish'd;
 From splendid grandeur almost finish'd,
 Most melancholy prospects rise,
 Some far, some near, to blast his eyes.

His prince considering well his merit,
 His service done, and noble spirit,
 His loyal zeal of late express'd,
 How many nights he'd broke his rest,
 How often he had run a-tilt
 In danger's mouth; how often felt
 The dreadful thumps of tory crew,
 The marks of which, still black and blue,
 Are visible his body on,
 Requires he should be look'd upon.
 Besides, the fellow's foolish zeal,
 Stark mad, has run him out at heel.

Bankrupt

Bankrupt and beggar'd for our sake,
 We must some pity on him take.
 And since he seems of so much weight,
 Let him be our first scribe of state.

Now **Tom** is more alert than ever,
 Looks wond'rous big, and cocks his beaver.
 To all his friends he shews the odds ;
 Talks politicks with shrugs and nods.
 With broken hints and mystic terms
 His depth of knowledge he confirms.
 Not *Machiavel* himself cou'd seem
 A statesman cunninger than him.
 Men wonder'd at the transmutation,
 And swore 'twas done by inspiration ;
 Or else by fortune he alone
 Had got the philosophic stone,
 And by some secret art, untold,
 Had chang'd his pond'rous lead to gold.
 But **Tom**, tho' conscious of the lie,
 Was not oblig'd to give a why
 He thus assumed wisdom's face,
 And acted with so much grimace.

Soon after this, our annals say,
 The famous **Bob** came into play ;
 A man so fam'd all over *Europe*,
 That all were fond to hold his stirrup ;
 And then his skill in making treaties
 With foreign courts, surprizing yet is.
 In schemes his brain was still prolific,
 And all his measures most pacifick ;
 Tho' oft attack'd, no ground he lost,
 For twenty years he rul'd the roast.

Tom closely stuck to his comptroller,
 As close as louse to beggar's collar ;

Learnt all his maxims, wrote 'em down,
In future time to make his own ;
Back'd ev'ry scheme that BOB could frame,
And thus went hand in hand in fame.

At length poor BOB, no longer able
To keep his elbows on the table,
Must quit his place with great heart-aking,
And much ado to save his bacon.

However TOM maintain'd his post,
And nothing by the fraction lost.
But now he wants a meet help-mate
To guide him thro' th' affairs of state,
Too arduous for his shallow pate.
He casts about his wistful eyes ;
At length his brother HARRY spies.

HARRY had much increas'd his riches,
And had the knack of making speeches :
Had got a mighty scheming nob,
And oft assisted honest BOB,
To help him thro' a dirty jobb.
Betwixt them was the strictest league,
And join'd in ev'ry court intrigue.

TOM hugg'd himself to think that now
All must into his channel flow.
Brother, said he, (brim-full of joy)
Your sprightly talents I'll employ.
I'll soon persuade his m-----
(I'm sure he will be rul'd by me)
There's not two men in all his realm,
So able to direct the helm,
As you and I, his tried friends,
Who serve him for no selfish ends.
You he shall make pr----e m-----
While I my present honours wear ;

You

You to the Tr--f--y be preferr'd,
 And tho' a squire, be stiled lord ;
 To which are perquisites pertaining,
 All which, you know, are worth your gaining.

HARRY with pleasure heard the motion,
 Exactly tallying with his notion,
 That none, as he, was half so fit
 Bob's schemes to follow and complete.

Thus being agreed about the thing,
 TOM hastens to inform the k---
 That he had found a man of merit,
 Who wond'rous virtues did inherit ;
 Extremely skill'd in politicks,
 And honest too ! above mean tricks :
 So well he knew affairs of state,
 Nothing to him was intricate.
 That the true interest of the nation
 Was always his prevailing passion.
 So penetrating is his wit,
 They'd bless themselves who liv'd to see't :
 Besides, both friends and foes must own,
 None was so faithful to the crown.

TOM's speech had the desir'd effect,
 And HARRY's soon the prime elect.
 Now hand in hand the B---rs joined,
 In ev'ry measure close combin'd.
 But how in this high road they travell'd,
 Comes next in place to be unravell'd.

HARRY's scarce settled in his station
 E're war's demanded by the nation.
 The merchants loud for justice call,
 Or they were ruin'd one and all.
 Robb'd by the Jacks, by Franks they're spoil'd
 Of all the fruits for which they'd toil'd.

Their

Their trade was sunk beyond retrieve,
So that they knew not how to live.

The senate heard their sad report,
And kindly 'twas receiv'd at court.
All were agreed unanimous
That nothing was so infamous,
As tamely to such insults bear,
And therefore all for war declare ;
Except the B----rs, TOM and HARRY,
Who, fearful if it should miscarry,
The blame of it would lie on them,
Strove to divert the martial scheme ;
But still they strove against the tide,
For few were sorted on their side.

The common voice was their chagrin,
'Twas this that gave them both the spleen ;
But since the war they can't prevent,
They'll try to spoil its good intent,
And make the merchants soon repent.
And now with heart and hand they join
To blast the glorious design ;
For which intent it much behov'd
A brother scribe should be remov'd.
Gr----lle, the brave and resolute,
Must be displac'd and render'd mute ;
For he, it seems, could not be won
To see his country trampled on ;
Nor tamely bore the base affronts
Of foes we've humbled more than once.
His gen'rous maxims did not square
With schemes concerted by the pair.
With envy they beheld him sit
Their rival in the c--b---t,

Bearing a more than equal share
 In all transactions carry'd there.
 This touch'd 'em to the very quick;
 But how to help it, were to seek,
 A-while, not long, as we shall see
 By their proceedings by and by.
 Howe'er, they did not seem concern'd,
 In hopes the tables wou'd be turn'd ;
 Appear'd as hearty for the war
 As was the warmest patriot there.
 But when without the door were got,
Quickly they chang'd their martial note ;
 Talk'd in the most pacifick strain,
 And strove new proselites to gain ;
 Decry the measures then pursu'd,
 As hurtful to the common good ;
 And that the ----- was led by th' nose
 By G-----lle, whom they darn't oppose,
 For fear themselves should lose their places,
 So high he stood in r----l graces :
 Therefore 'twas time to look about,
 Or they should all be put to rout.

By such like speeches they inclos'd
 The faction they had long oppos'd ;
 Promis'd, if they wou'd by 'em stand,
 Their utmost pow'r they should command ;
 Places and pensions, ribbons, keys,
 And ev'ry thing their hearts cou'd please ;
 Reasons too strong to be withheld
 By any wearing flesh and blood.
 Cabals were form'd, both H--f--s rung
 With many a fierce declaiming tongue.
 Thus those who erst were loud for war,
 For peaceful measures now declare ;

That

That all was wrong that then was doing,
 And soon or late wou'd be our ruin ;
 And that by one fierce *Jebu* driver
 The state wou'd soon in pieces shiver,
 Meaning the E--- of *C-t-t*,
 Whose pow'r, to them, seem'd much too great,
 The faithful servants of the cr---n
 Were brow-beat, bully'd, hunted down ;
 And tongues were so licentious grown,
 Not ev'n his ----- they let alone.

The B----rs having thus secur'd
 All safe without, and well assur'd
 In ev'ry thing they should be back'd,
 Boldly the c----- they attack'd ;
 Cross'd ev'ry measure, never clos'd
 With any schemes they heard propos'd,
 But stiffly thwarted every thing
 Offer'd by *Gr---lle* or the ----
 With vigour to support the war
 In all events both near and far,

The — perceiv'd their double-dealing,
 Yet to reproach them was unwilling.
 And tho' they acted such a part,
 He thought 'em honest at the heart.
 But 'twas not long before his eyes
 Saw clearly thro' the thin disguise.

The good success that did attend
 The battle fought at *D—tt—n*,
 Induc'd the E—p—r to propose
 Such terms we might with honour chuse,
 The *Franks* were willing to come in,
 And stop the war's unpleasing din.
 The plan approv'd, to *E—d*'s sent
 To be survey'd in p——t.

But now behold another scene,
 Scarce paralell'd in any reign.
 The B——rs, who the war had thwarted,
 And in all shapes their wits exerted,
 To baffle and confound the means
 Us'd to obtain our righteous ends ;
 Said that the war wou'd quite undo us,
 As they could evidently shew us ;
 When peace is offer'd, turn their tale,
 And by another compass sail ;
 Run to the opposite extreme,
 And, right or wrong, the plan condemn.
 Was e'er such contradiction seen ?
 Such evidence of ranc'rous spleen ?
 Rather than Gr——lle should increase
 His credit by concluding peace,
 Their proper sanction will refuse
 To any plan that he should chuse.

This conduct, we may well suppose,
 So base, so infamously gross,
 So vile, so hard to be believ'd,
 His —— quite undeceiv'd.
 He easily perceiv'd their drift,
 And that no stone unturn'd they left,
 Till from his side they had remov'd
 A servant he so well approv'd.
 To villify the character
 Of this same faithful minister,
 A cry is rais'd against the terms
 Of the fam'd treaty made at W——s ;
 Altho' had we not made that bargain,
 We should have lost the king of Sardin,
 Whose noble actions loud proclaim
 He has acquir'd immortal fame.

The B——rs conduct thus perverse,
 Grew ev'ry day still worse and worse ;
 Decrying war, obstructing peace,
 By all to work the —'s disgrace.
 This by degrees brought on th' invasion,
 So fatal to this bubbled nation.
 The news of which, tho' verify'd
 So plain it could not be deny'd ;
 And that it was no idle fiction
 Was prov'd beyond all contradiction,
 To all, except the wilful blind,
 That nought was wanting but a wind,
 To bring the *Franks* to land their forces,
 Their arms and guns, and men and horses ;
 The mad attempt was made a joke,
 And would evaporate in smoak ;
 For not a man on *B——/b* ground
 ('Twas said and swore) there would be found,
 One step to meet them, or advance,
 To give a lift to perjur'd *Fr——.*
 And he who, doubting the event,
 Freely declar'd his sentiment,
 Was hooted at for knave or fool,
 A fearful, half-bred, mongrel soul,
 At unsubstantial shadows frighten'd,
 Who mole-hills into mountains heighten'd.

Thus was the nation lull'd asleep ;
 And led to slaughter like a sheep ;
 Nor op'd her eyes, till bloody knife
 Had reach'd the vital springs of life,
 Then starting from the vain delusion,
 All in a hurry and confusion,
 Almost too late her danger sees,
 And those who'd rock her into peace ;

Curses their false deluding tongues
Who were the authors of her wrongs.

But now, to shew how firmly bent
The B——rs were on their intent
To clog or disappoint the war,
By instances we'll make appear,
That they by ev'ry word and deed,
Strove that it never should succeed ;
And when our certain proofs we bring,
None can or will deny the thing.

In seventeen hundred forty-three,
As learned authors do agree ;
When Fr—— hostilities begun,
And from our army stoutly run
At D——tt——n, 'twas evident
Premeditated war they meant.
By which our commerce would be hurt,
If unprepar'd they found us for't.
Thus judg'd the —— and G——lle too,
Both willing to defeat the foe,
Wisely advis'd without delay
To man a squadron for the sea,
And send it to the *Indian* main
Our forts to guard and trade maintain,
This prudent measure, like all others,
Was not approv'd of by the B——rs ;
For which, no doubt, they've had their thanks
Both from the company and *Franks*.

Again : Another flagrant proof
Of what strange linsey-woolsey stuff
The B——rs were compos'd, pray mind,
And something wonderful you'll find.
An admiral, for courage known,
With's fleet was station'd near *Tib——n*,

To

To watch the *Franks* and saucy *Jacks*

There riding with their lofty decks.

But as they seem'd too numerous

In ships and men, and guns for us,

A *Vice* was order'd out to join

And with the admiral combine.

A mortal grudge, it seems, there was,

Proceeding from some private cause,

Betwixt these two, and their ill blood,

'Twas fear'd, would hurt the publick good.

This caus'd in council high debate,

Reasons were giv'n of publick weight,

Why two such opposites should not

On such an enterprize be brought,

To join in one combined fleet,

Whose private piques might all defeat,

The B——rs took the *Vice's* part,

Insisting strongly, voice and heart,

That not a man in all the navy

Was known so brave, so fit to save ye.

They gain'd their point, and he was sent;

We need not tell the sad event.

When both the *Prime* and *Vice* came home,

There to receive their righteous doom,

'Tis known with what malicious gall

The B-----rs urg'd the former's fall;

And by what means the *Vice* obtain'd

Acquittal, tho' the blackest stain'd.

But we shall give one instance more:

In seventeen hundred forty-four

The noblest army we beheld

Of ours, that ever took the field,

Commanded by old marf-l *W--e*,

Who many a brave campaign had made.

His army, number'd, did amount
 Double to that o' th' *Saxon* count.
 For the *Loranian* prince, at last,
 In spight of obstacles, had pass'd
 The rapid *Rhine*, and threaten'd *Fr---e*
 With ruin by his quick advance.
 The *Franks* call'd out for help amain,
 And *Saxe* was forc'd his army drein
 Of all his choise and bravest men.
 Now was the time for *W---e* to stir ;
 And who would think he'd once demur ?
 But he, alas ! instructed too
 By the two *B---rs* what to do,
 Said, 'twas a task of too much pith,
 The foe intrenched to their teeth,
 Them to attack in such a place,
 And might bring on a foul disgrace.
 Must then so fine an army lie
 Idle the summer-long ? pray why ?
 No ! said two generals of spirit,
 Inferior in rank, not merit ?
 There stand two towns, the keys of *Fr---*
 Before them let us two advance ;
 Assign us but eight thousand men,
 And some artillery from *Oft---d* ;
 Give us these forces and munition,
 And if we don't on that condition,
 These mighty fortresses reduce,
 Then both our heads content we'll lose.

The scheme was feasible indeed,
 But 'ere the gen'rals could proceed,
 It must be sent to court to know
 If there approv'd, and what to do,

The

The B-----rs, now exceeding wise
 Well weighing the bold enterprize ;
 That it would cost some thousand pounds
 To bring th' artillery o'er the grounds
 That lay betwixt *Oft--d*, and where
 'Twas wanted to be brought to bear,
 Their shoulders shrugg'd, assum'd an air
 Big with importance, full of care,
 Said, that the war already had
 Cost so much money, 'twou'd be mad
 In them to give their joint consent
 That more in projects should be spent.
 However, if the *D---b* would join
 In the expence on this design,
 They would agree it should be done,
 But durst not any hazard run.
 Thus by this fetch the time protract,
 Till 'twas no longer fit to act ;
 For e'er those states could give consent,
 The summer season would be spent.

This series of misbehaviour
 Quite lost them in the r---l favour ;
 Of which so sensible they were,
 That they had ev'ry thing to fear ;
 Resolve their contract, made long since,
 With their ally'd *Broad-bottom* friends,
 With all their power to enforce,
 And bring them forward into course.

But such a desperate step they took,
 As the whole constitution shook.
 They forc'd the ----, against his sense,
 Against all reason and pretence,
 His faithful friends away to turn,
 Who in his councils had concern,

Or shar'd with them the min---y,
Without regarding their degree.
Whoe'r was vested with a post,
Or could the r---l favour boast ;
Were trusted more than they desir'd,
Or higher than they meant aspir'd,
Are by the ---- (so they insist)
From their employments all dismiss'd.

But say, who must their places fill ?
Why, 'tis their arbitrary will,
That their fast friends, and staunch allies,
Their new *Confederates*, great and wise,
The vacant places should supply,
Counsel and help his ———
Those men who strove with all their might,
With all their rancour and their spite,
The rightest measures to embroil,
And fruitless make the r---l toil ;
Who had encouraged and buoy'd
The tools of faction unemploy'd,
In their attacks the ---- upon,
His person, family, and th----
Must now be made his counsellors--
They must ! — 'tis so decreed, *per force*.
Blush, blush, ye B——rs if ye can,
Who thus abus'd your f——

But e'er we quit this shocking scene,
So full of impudence and spleen,
One figure of the group we must
Describe in colours true and just.

This man, 'twas known, was an offender,
A noted friend of the *Pretender*.
Such flagrant proofs, such potent reason,
That he was guilty of high treason,

There

There were in hand, and on the file
 To evidence the traytor vile,
 That he, too conscious of the facts,
 A most surprizing method takes,
 To clear himself and to attone
 For all the monstrous things he'd done ;
 His guilt confesses, owns his head
 To publick justice forfeited ;
 And begs that this his true confession
 Now made with most sincere contrition,
 O'er former crimes might throw a veil,
 And hide his practices so male ;
 Assur'd he was resolv'd no more
 To do as he had done before.
 And therefore begs, and begs it hard,
 That he, of all men, may be spar'd ;
 And be absolv'd from sins so great
 Which were on him a heavy weight ;
 And then, to witness his compunction,
 Entreats he may be put in junction
 With the k——'s friends, in place and favour ;
 For which it shou'd be his endeavour,
 By active zeal to make it known
 He merited so great a boon.

The —— whose hands were vilely ty'd,
 Surrounded too on ev'ry side,
 Could see no way to help himself,
 Nor how refuse the daring elf ;
 And prompted too by those about him,
 He had no reason once to doubt him ;
 His principles he had abjur'd,
 And his allegiance well assur'd.
 His —— against his will,
 Was forc'd to take the bitter pill ;

Receiv'd him to his gracious favour,
And trusted for his good behaviour ;
Preferr'd him, (such is fortune's sport)
To th' chiefest place about the court ;
Where he still shines among the first,
Tho' black with crimes, by conscience curs'd.

Sure such audacious insolence
Was never offer'd to a p— ,
Especially by those he fed,
And nourish'd with his friendly bread ;
Rais'd 'em from nothing, to the height
Of bold ambition's highest flight ;
Entrusted, honour'd, and empower'd
And endless favours on them shower'd.
Yet these two snakes, thus foster'd, warm'd,
Their forked tongues with venom arm'd,
Ungrateful vermin ! stung the breast
Where they so long had been caress'd.

Thus had the B—rs fix'd their station
To lord it over all the nation.
How they have manag'd in their sphere ;
How they've conducted on the war ;
The means they us'd to give us peace,
Must our amazement still increase.

The B—rs, tho' thus firmly fix'd,
Some anxious thoughts their minds perplex'd.
The times another turn might take,
And their (now strong) foundation shake.
The — and p— t might join
Their sad *Dimitimus* to sign.
Such dire misfortune to prevent,
Their arts and politicks they bent.

The d— was brave and popular,
With martial genius turn'd for war.

And

And then, to speak the truth sincerely,
His r—l F—r lov'd him dearly.

The B--rs having weigh'd the matter.
Thought it was right the youth to flatter
In something suited to his taste,
And bind him to their int'rest fast.
To C—l first they introduce him,
And then, that they might never lose him,
Entrust him with the sole command
Of all our forces for the land,
Yet even here they would not rest,
Till they had got him full possess'd
Of the high post of G—l
In chief of our allies, and all.

The B---rs did from hence conclude,
That the brave D--- in gratitude,
If ever they should know distress,
(Which possibly might be the case)
He'd stand their friend, and lend a hand
To keep them in their large command.

But hence another benefit
Arose, which was most right and fit,
And eas'd the B---rs many a way
Of odiums that on them lay.
For now they'd room to exercise
Their spite, revenge, and cruelties
On any disobedient fools,
Who, tho' in office, won't be tools;
Nor, while they wear a sword debase
Their honour, nor their arms disgrace
By meanly flatt'ring men in place.
Such restive honest fools must learn
Things which more nearly them concern;

That

That honour's but an empty bubble,
 Which gives to men of sense no trouble ;
 That interest, and fitter reasons
 Should teach them much more wholesome lessons,
 Which if to follow they neglect,
 What consequence can they expect,
 But that they ne'er will be exempt
 From scorn, and frowns, and low contempt
 From those of whom they hold their places,
 Who always burden them like asses ?
 By sad experience this they knew,
 And unavailing curses threw.
 On those who gave their commands,
 And urg'd 'em with oppressing hands.

But now the B——rs had the means
 To do all this, and gain their ends,
 And wilful honesty chastise,
 Without suspicion or surmise,
 For whosoever shou'd complain,
 Might easily be told again,
 The D—— directs, he has the care,
 We cannot, durst not interfere.
 But when an officer's advanc'd,
 How soon the favour is inhanc'd ?
 It was by their recommendation,
 That he obtain'd so good a station.

Besides all this they had in view
 Important objects to pursue.
 For since they were in the direction ;
 And ev'ry thing in their election ;
 Shou'd the brave D—— presume to go
 Beyond the bounds they fix'd him to ;
 Or should he think himself at large,
 Or take a flight beyond their charge,

They

They soon could curb the daring youth,
And check ambition in its growth.

They knew the way to make him feel
How much he's subject to their will.

They could reduce him to distress,
And render hopeless his success.

Supplies prepar'd they could delay.

And ev'ry reinforcement stay.

Thus, if he hop'd to rise to fame,
Or would avoid disgrace and shame,
He must submit to stand their friend
On all occasions without end.

But to illustrate this yet more,
And shew why they increas'd the pow'r,
And grandeur of his R—H—
And treated him with so much kindness :

Know then, ye *Br—ns*, there's a man
Within this realm, who never can
Be brought to stoop to their ambition,
Nor to their nods will pay submission ;
Whose generous soul despairs such arts
As they have acted in their parts.

Whose actions, open as the day,
His upright, honest heart display.
From close cabals who nothing fears,
And nothing wants of M—rs.

Whose rev'rence for his r--- S—re ;
Whose love paternal we admire ;
Whose strict regard for his own fame ;
Whose zeal to raise the *British* name,
All jointly reigning in his soul
And which no power can controul,
Exalt him far above the sphere,
Where cunning is the polar star,

Where vile corruption bears the sway,
And honest men forbid to stay.

'Tis he that gives these men the spleen,
Sure that he n'ere will be their screen ;
But may, when he the th — shall mount,
Call them to a severe account.

Therefore they prudently provide
In time against both wind and tide.
In one secure an asylum,
In case the other should become
Their judge to sign their shameful doom.
Again : To shew they understood
Their own more than the publick good,
When they advanc'd the D — so high,
Another instance we'll apply.

When an expensiye war has drein'd
Th' exchequer dry, and nothing gain'd ;
When publick debts, already great,
Are mounted to a monstrous height ;
When taxes were so heavy grown,
We scarce knew what to call our own ;
The people wondring what's become
Of such a vast immense a sum ;
In times of yore it has been wont
To make the M — rs account,
And proofs demonstrative produce,
That they in nothing were profuse.
But ev'ry shilling had apply'd
Just as the senate did provide ;
And if it plainly did appear
They had embezzled any share
Of what was rais'd for publick use,
And thus their country did abuse ;

The P——t without regard
 To persons, gave them their reward ;
 Their large estates confiscated,
 And took them shorter by the head.
 To publick justice this they ow'd,
 Which was but right, as all allow'd.

Should this be brought in precedent,
 Should we demand in what were spent,
 The many millions have been rais'd,
 So many we are all amaz'd !
 Should an enquiry now be made
 Exactly what there has been paid ;
 Should we insist upon a bill,
 And proof to ev'ry article,
 What for the war has been disburst,
 And how expended from the first ?
 Our m——rs have this reply
 (Tho' known a most notorious lie)
 The d—— has had it ev'ry doit,
 To pay his men the foe to fight.

But farther ; should it be requir'd
 (And really this is much desir'd,
 If what the officers report
 Abroad, at home, and ev'n at c——t,
 Be true, and true, it may be yet,
 That musters were not half complete)
 Why did we pay for men not seen,
 And such as ne'er in arms had been ?
 They are prepar'd with answer fit,
 The d—— has muster'd them complete.
 This he has certify'd : who'll dare
 Dispute his word ? not I, I'll swear.
 Sure his authority must be
 Preferr'd in every degree

To bare report, and common fame :

Why, my opinion is the same,

The charge howe'er is wrongly laid,
For he the payments never made.

Nor would our good allies insist
On paying a fictitious list
Of troops, which never did exist,
Besides, our m—rs intent
On frugal methods, would prevent
A fraud so infamously base,

In their accounts, from taking place.
And yet, how strange soe'er it seems,
(And I repeat no idle dreams)
Most certain 'tis, deny'd by none,
We have not sav'd a single crown ;
All is absorb'd, all swallow'd is
In that vast gulph, the war's abyss,

If then the B—rs would evince,
And make it plain to men of sense,
That they have managed their trust
With hands so clean, by ways so just,
That all complaints of their misdoing
Proceed from envious people's brewing.
Let 'em their actions now submit
(Now while the senate open sit)
To publick test, before the nation,
And vindicate their reputation.

If not --- why, men will raise objections,
Nor spare the most severe reflections ;
With voice unanimous they'll join
To charge them with the base design
Of heaping honours on the d---
Only to save them from rebuke,
If e'er enquir'd by p---r---t
Which way our treasure has been spent.

It wou'd be an invidious task,
 If we the B — — rs should unmask
 Yet farther, and direct aver
 That when on him they did confer
 The post of general in chief,
 'Twas their undoubted firm belief,
 They should by this obstruct the war
 Entrusted to his faithful care,
 Defeat his promised success,
 And on his glory bring disgrace.

Yet but consider once again
 Their insults on their f — —
 Their daring insolence when they
 Brought their *confed'rates* into play.
 Can we believe them modest grown,
 Or more respectful to the f — — ?
 Can we imagine that they took
 This step in honour to the D — — ?
 Did they suppose when thus they man'd
 Him with a truncheon in his hand,
 That they did ever once intend
 To bring the war to speedy end?
 No, far from this was their design;
 The war they'd rather undermine.
 Triumphs, a general's noble boast,
 They ne'er annexed to his post,
 His h — — know it to his cost.
 They knew his temper warm and bold,
 In rank too not to be controul'd
 By a sage colleague's cool advice,
 Whose longer service made him wise.
 They knew he was but little fraught
 With maxims by experience taught:

All which if we together lay,
 With due respect, we dare to say,
 Into some errors well might lead
 The gen'ral, and contentions breed ;
 Yet this did still their scheme promote,
 If to obstruct the war they sought.

But more their guilt to aggravate,
 And shew them bent at any rate,
 To bilk our hopes of all success,
 And ev'ry measure to distress ;
 Say, why did they insist so much
 The D—— should still command the D——.
 Ev'n when the St--db----r was chose,
 From whence such high debates arose ?
 The states resolving that the pr----
 Should head their troops at all events ;
 And we as stiffly held in hand,
 The d---- both armies should command.
 And thus, while neither side would yield,
 Their troops lay useless in the field,
 Unactive, and no service done,
 Nor fight the foe, nor storm a town.

From hence, another evil flow'd,
 For such 'twill surely be allow'd,
 If thus were sown the seeds of strife
 Between the dearest friends in life.
 Such were the d---- and pr---- 'till when
 This competition chang'd the scene.

But now what will the B——rs say ?
 Are these their doings, yea, or nay ?
 Suppose they were, and evidence
 Enough to baffle all pretence ;
 Their answer ready is prepar'd,
 So well they're always on their guard :

' The master point we had in view,
 ' The point we always did pursue,
 ' Was the ----'s honour to maintain,
 ' And save the nation's from a stain.
 ' 'Twas therefore that we did not flinch,
 ' Nor to the *D---b* give way an inch.

And thus they set themselves at large
 From ev'ry ignominious charge ;
 And thus their politicks they cook,
 To lay the burden on the d--- ;
 And by their vile pernicious arts,
 Ruin'd the war in all its parts.

In forty-five the d--- began
 To exercise his high command,
 Resolv'd to make a bold effort,
 And shew the *Franks* some *E----/b* sport.
 Of this the *B*—rs were aware,
 And took the most peculiar care
 That he his bounds should not exceed
 By any brave heroic deed.
 For when he came his troops to number
 He found them more than half but lumber.
 The *H-n---ns*, 'twas thought,
 To stand a brush would not be brought.
 And from the bravery of the *D---b*,
 No body e'er expected much.
 The *E*—/b were the only men
 On whom his h— could depend.

His foes out-number'd him by far
 Strong and puissant ev'ry where ;
 Yet not discourag'd at the sight,
 Nor at the odds, resolves to fight ;
 And fight he did, and gain'd renown,
 Altho' the victory was not won.

Yet

Yet in the fury of his rage,
 So fiercely did his troops engage,
 He'd like to've made a sad mistake,
 Which must the B——rs measures break ;
 He'd like to've got, as all agree,
 Against all odds, the victory.

But tho' it's plain, beyond dispute,
 And what their friends can ne'er contute,
 That the two B——rs have undone,
 By ways and means so clearly shewn,
 A heavy and expensive war,
 Trusted to their directing care.
 Yet when they saw rebellion rise,
 Ready to seize our liberties,
 The danger should their spirits rouse,
 And make them vig'rously espouse
 The nation's cause, and lay aside
 Their malice, insolence and pride,
 And to apply their utmost care
 To stifle an intestine war ;
 Early provide a stout defence,
 And firm unite the nation's friends.

All this indeed we might expect ;
 And yet all this they did neglect.
 But, tho' I can't impute to them
 The rise of this rebellious schemie ;
 Yet all the world in this will join,
 That they conniv'd at the design :
 Else why, while yet it was but young,
 The rebels far from being strong,
 Why were those early offers made
 By loyal subjects to their head,
 His th--- and person firm to guard,
 And ev'ry danger from him ward ;

Why

Why were those offers rejected,
And all our safeties so neglected,
'Till the flame burnt with so much rage,
'Twas hard its fury to assuage ?

But howsoever we may tax 'em,
'Twas their invariable maxim,
What e'er befel the harraſſ'd nation,
To keep themselves fast in their station ;
To fix their own importance so,
That let whatever wind would blow,
They're sure to have the ruling hand,
And lord it o'er the humbled land.

Let us produce one instance more
Of this their domineering pow'r.
There was a man among the faction,
Who had by ev'ry word and action,
For many years the court oppos'd,
And always Bob himself had nos'd ;
Had by his speeches much provok'd,
The — who therefore never brook'd,
A person so obnoxious to him,
Nor countenance nor favour shew him.

This man had join'd the coal——n
And of his errors made confession.
And was not this enough t'attone
For all offences to the th — ?
Ay, a meritorious action was it !
For which he must be in th' cl —
He must, and shall — for so it pleas'd
The B——rs, and they so insist.

The — as well he might, resents
Such an outrageous insolence ;
And with a spirit that became him,
Refus'd a man who could defame him ;

Who

**Who had on all occasions shewn
So little rev'rence for the C—.**

**The B—rs, taking no denial,
Resolve to put it to a trial,
Who shall be M—st—r, he or they,
And let th' event proclaim the day.
In terms express they both declar'd,
(Which ev'n to his face they dar'd)
That if he did refuse their choice,
They would resign their high employs ;
Would quit his r—l service, since
They had so little influence.**

**The — exceedingly incens'd,
Would with their service have dispens'd ;
But soon received information,
That there was such a combination
Among his servants, that they all
Were resolute to stand or fall
By what the B—rs had resolv'd,
And in their fate be all involv'd.**

**The — was infinitely vex'd,
Surpriz'd and varioufly perplex'd,
To see himself by all deserted,
And to his face so boldly thwarted.**

**Just then were pending the f--pp--s ;
The moneyed men were in surprize ;
The publick credit taking flight,
And the whole nation in a fright.
In this distress what must he do ?
Or whom apply himself unto ?
No choice he had, excepting one ;
No friend he could rely upon.
Thus circumstanc'd, without resort,
Nor where to seek a firm support ;**

Seeing no way to be releas'd,
With great reluctance acquiesc'd.

Thus ***, the *Orator*, and *Stoic*,
In contradiction most heroic,
To serve his vast ambitious ends,
Is number'd with the r—— friends ;
He who at placemen always roar'd,
Accepts a place at c——l b——d.

Yet there's a noble lord, whose birth
Was only equall'd by his worth ;
Who bravely dar'd to stand his ground,
While all the rest were fetter-bound ;
Their furious counsels would not join,
Nor his employment would resign.
But this his courage was not tim'd,
Nor with the B——rs projects chim'd.
His noble conduct threw a slur
On those who did with them concur.
And since he'd not resign his place
To pleasure them, the worst disgrace
That their worst malice can invent,
Return him as a compliment.

Thus without cause, or least pretence,
Or time to make his own defence,
From his high post is headlong thrown
By men in power over-grown.

The various scenes already pass'd
The reader have, no doubt, amaz'd ;
And many more there are behind,
Which, as amazing, he would find.
We might diversify our tale
A thousand ways, and never fail
To stigmatize the ch——rs
Of these fr--n--l m——rs,

Nor ever deviate from the truth,
 But all confirm'd by th' publick mouth.
 However, not to tire him quite,
 Tricks of small moment, or too trite,
 We'll pass in silence ; only those
 Of those notorious mark we'll chuse.

In truth, the B——rs, hitherto,
 The publick admiration drew,
 And carry'd it most swimmingly,
 In all things to the last degree.
 But tho' there seem'd a perfect calm,
 Yet they had frequently a qualm,
 Which made 'em sick to th' very heart,
 And ev'n in sleep would make 'em start.

Many of their *Broad-bottom* friends,
 Who only join'd 'em for their ends ;
 Those ends obtain'd, fall off at once,
 And the confed'racy renounce ;
 And they who late for peace could bawl,
 For war do now as loudly call :
 Drive on, they say, with courage bold,
 And what we *take*, as bravely *hold*.

Among those graceless runagades,
 Who wou'd not be their masters shades,
 A noble D—— of great condition,
 Had join'd, at first, the Coal——n.

A man they judg'd for them most fit,
 As having much more wealth than wit ;
 One who they thought would be their fool,
 And take from them his constant rule.
 Therefore advanc'd him to th' head
 Of th' adm——y, tho' never bred
 To sea affairs, and scarcely knew
 What a poor cabin boy should do.

But

But here (indeed 'twas merry enough)
 The B____rs met a sad rebuff.
 The D____ regardless of their views,
 Or for what ends they did him chuse,
 Resolves his charge to execute
 In the best manner he could do't ;
 He'll shew the world, ay, that he will
 He can his place with honour fill ;
 That they are perfectly mistaken,
 Who for an *Ignoramus* take him ;
 Determines he will never stoop
 To be a m---st---l dupe ;
 And since of him they've made election,
 He'll exercise the whole direction.

Ambitious thus to raise his fame,
 The d____ most absolute became ;
 Fills ev'ry branch with proper weight,
 Without regard to love or hate ;
 None his authority shall share,
 Or in his province interfere.
 Not even the B____rs can prefer.
 The lowest meanest officer,
 Unless his leave be first obtain'd,
 And reasons why, be well explain'd ;
 With which he must be satisfy'd,
 Or they were sure to be deny'd.

But what was more provoking still,
 And went full sore against their will ;
 Altho' he never made a scruple,
 A favour to refuse the couple ;
 Yet, when he ask'd of them a favour,
 He would not be deny'd---no, never.

The d____'s importance grew so great,
 And he assumed so much state,

That the *Broad-bottoms*, now awake,
 Him as their chief began to take.
 But what incre's'd his grandeur most,
 And now was his peculiar boast,
 Was, that the marine part o' th' war,
 Which fell to his directing care,
 Had been attended with success,
 And brave exploits, as all confess.
 Another lucky incident
 Happen'd, to make him eminent,
 And gave his cap a feather more,
 Tho' sure 'twas fine enough before.

While he presided at the B——rd
 As principal directing L——
C—e B—n, strongly fortify'd,
 And stoutly garrison'd beside,
 Was by brave *E——/h* valour won,
E——/h indeed, but not our own ;
 The conquest and the glory too
 Were to our distant brethren due.
 But that's no matter — Mr. *W——n*,
 Our commodore, had all a share in ;
 And therefore must this acquisition
 Be to his gr—— one more addition ;
 For 'twas in his adm——n
 Was gain'd this conquest to the nation.
 And since the war fell to him,
 (No matter who contriv'd the scheme)
 He was determin'd ne'er to lose
 This noble laurel from his brows.
 Then thus the hero did declare :
 “ E'er shou'd it be the chance of war
 “ (A chance, I hope, we need not fear)

{
 “ And

“ And by some unforeseen success,
 “ The *Franks* should *P--tf--b* e'er possess,
 “ I'd hang the man that dar'd to give
 “ *C--e B---n*, *P--tf---b* to retrieve.”

The B---rs, conscious of their guilt,
 Alarm'd, no little terror felt.

This language, *ominous* and rough,
 Gave them the fullens bad enough ;
 For at that time, it is well known,
 No man, except themselves alone,
 Ever a thought had entertain'd
 Of quitting what our arms had gain'd ;
 But resolutely, to the last,
 Hold this our acquisition fast.

It was not long before his gr—
 Attentive to what e'er did pass,
 Heard, but with infinite concern,
 Which made his very bowels yearn,
 The B—rs drop this mean expression,
 “ That only by this one concession,
 “ The rend'ring back *C--e B---n*, they
 “ Could have a peace at any day.”

This clearly did his Gr--- convince,
 And ev'ry other man of sense,
 That our best hopes were weak and vain
 From war extended on the main ;
 Since all successes on the seas
 Must serve, if so the B---rs please,
 To purchase a precarious peace.
 This, a reflection so severe,
 His G--- could not with patience bear.
 And therefore, willing to secure
 What we had got, and conquer more,
 At once becomes an advocate
 To push the war at any rate,

{

By sea and land, with all our might,
 And ev'ry where in earnest fight,
 And let our thunderbolts be hurl'd
 From this to t'other side the world.

The B----rs urg'd, what they were able,
 His notions were impacticable ;
 Such sums prodigious they should want,
 The p——t woudl never grant ;
 And begg'd he would infist no more
 On things so much beyond their pow'r.

In vain their arguments they ply'd,
 The duke was not to be deny'd ;
Tenacious and obstinate,
 He'd not be mov'd at any rate.
 This was his character, while they
 Maintain'd the *cunning* in their way.
 Nor did they *ruin* more *avoid*,
 Than he was *fond* to be employ'd ;
 In great exploits to cut a figure.
 And than his fellows look much bigger,

The d—— with patriotism warm'd.
 Had an important project form'd,
 Which he resolv'd to execute,
 Nor would admit a word dispute ;
 But solemnly protests and vows,
 That he would not a moment lose,
 Till *Qu---b--k* should, with all the rest
 O' th' colonies the *Franks* possess'd,
 What e'er they were, where e'er they lay.
 Dispersed thro' *America*,
 Each province, island, fort and town,
 Be quite reduc'd, and made our own.
 The B—— rs seemingly consent
 To what they could not well prevent ;

Yet

Yet secretly such measures take
As shall this glorious project break.

Our Colonies receive command
To lend us ev'ry helping hand.
The order known, they soon obey,
And arm themselves without delay ;
Resolv'd to make one bold effort,
Beyond what they could well support.

Then here at home such preparations
Were hasten'd on for embarkations ;
Strong fleets prepar'd, with all munition,
For this important expedition,
That ev'ry thing we must confess,
Seem'd to prognosticate success.

But then, just in the very nick,
The B——rs play'd their D——'s trick,
By them so often play'd before,
And ever will when in their pow'r.
Orders they give, and contradict,
Tho' both were punctually strict.
Just now the troops must march in haste,
Anon are order'd back as fast.
To-day they must abroad a-main,
To-morrow sent a-shore again.
Orders and counter-orders come
To go abroad — and stay at home ;
And thus the time procrastinate,
Till it for action was too late.
Thus were our expectation's cross'd,
And all this vast expence was lost ;
Our politicks a standing jest —
Our enemies will tell the rest.



2-1 VIII 88